Going To Queens The Mountain Goats

 \mathbf{D} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} (2x) The ghostly sing-song

Of the children playing double-dutch

I felt the wind come through the window

I felt it turn around and switch back

In thesecond story room

G

In jamaica queens

Your hair was dripping wet

Your skin was clean

And the children skipping rope

Tripled their speed

You were all I d ever wanted

You were all I d ever need

In new york city

In the middle of july

The air was heavy and wet

The air was heavy, your body was heavy on mine

I will know who you are yet

D A G D (3x) D D

I will know who you are yet